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DELIVERED:  
Prepared, 32 bushels for \$3.50  
Common, 36 bushels for \$3.00  
AT WORKS:  
Prepared, \$6.00 per 100 bushels  
Common, \$5.00 per 100 bushels  
ORDERS LEFT AT:  
**181 THAMES ST.**  
Will receive prompt attention.

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**Ice Cream**

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**KOSCHNY'S**

330 & 332 THAMES STREET.

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**Cake,  
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**STRICTLY  
FIRST  
CLASS** and **FRESH  
EVERY  
DAY**

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Diatartic Extract of M**

This preparation is recommended by the

large quantities of disease and ex-  
posed together with a mixture of  
the most powerful and efficient  
digestive agents, such as  
dextrose and glucose, in which  
fully assimilated, forming fat.  
It will be found beneficial in  
Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to  
disease or indigestion), Nervous, Exhaustion,  
Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.,  
and Quinine Malaria, and is especially  
strengthening, adding lactic acid, and  
phosphoric acid to the milk, a supply  
of which is essential to health.  
In dyspepsia it causes quiet and  
sleep.  
Directions.—A teaspoonful, or as  
much as may be desired, may be  
directed by the Physician to be  
taken with water and sweetened  
if desired. Children may prefer  
it with sugar.  
18 and 20, Randolph St.,  
Newport.

and Permanent  
are the desirable qualities combined.

**"Mezzo-Tints"**

We have a large collection on exhibit in the Studio, and invite you to call there.

Particular attention given to Children's Portraits.

**F. B. CHOLD,**

**ORANGES,  
DATES,  
FIGS  
Nuts.**  
At the very lowest possible price  
Also

—AND—  
**Brass Cages.**  
**W. F. Williams**  
 2256 Thomas Street.  


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**J. D. JOHNSTON**  
 Architect & Builder,

and Estimates furnished on application.  
 General Contractors, Mason, Tile and Plumber  
 and all work executed with dispatch.  
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**NEWPORT**  
**STONE WORKS.**  
 H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.  
**GRANITE WORK**  
 of every description, including all kinds of

**BUILDING & MONUMENT  
WORK.**  
+  
A good stock of FINE STONE constantly  
hand.  
42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier.







## SANTIAGO IS OURS!

## The Spanish Commander Saves His Army.

Executive Order as Advised by Blanco and Given by the City to Get Safe Transport of the Value of the Victory and to Get Out of the Siege—General Gaudin Gets a Warning From American Cruisers.

Playa Del Este, Guantanamo Bay, July 15.—Thursday morning, General Toral, commanding the Spanish forces in Santiago, sent a communication to General Shafter, indicating his willingness to accept the terms of surrender proposed to-day, and asking the American commander to appoint commissioners to meet the Spanish commissioners to arrange to send the Spanish troops back to Spain. This will be promptly done.



GENERAL SHAFTER IN PARADE "S" FORM.

The first chapter in the land campaign of the United States against Spain was closed yesterday, when the Spanish colors gave place over Santiago to the American flag. Next will follow the transportation of the Spanish troops back to their native land and the capture of Porto Rico, unless peace soon intervenes. The siege of Santiago has lasted two weeks, being remarkable in many respects, and in none more than the heavy percentage of loss through death, wounds, or sickness of the soldiers and sailors engaged on both sides.

Looking back over the record of these two weeks, it is seen that a great non-combatant squadron has been destroyed, that nearly 100 Spanish sailors have been drowned or killed by shell and mine, and that an untold number of Spanish soldiers have died in the trenches of Santiago. On the other hand about 200 American soldiers have been killed, and in round numbers 2000 more have been sent to the hospitals from wounds, fevers and other ailments. Our fleet has had a remarkable exemption from disaster in the many engagements it has had with the forts at the entrance of the harbor and with the Spanish squadron.

The surrender not only means the fall of Santiago, but the whole eastern end of the island falls into the hands of the United States without firing a shot, together with all the Spanish troops at Santiago, Guantanamo, Caimanera and Sagua, composing the Fourth corps of the Spanish army. The territory surrendered includes about one-third of the province of Santiago. The western line as described by General Shafter begins at Aserradero, a point on the southern Cuban coast about 25 miles west of the city of Santiago, and runs almost due north 60 miles to Dos Palmas, thence northeast to the city of Sagua, on the northern coast. It comprises something like 6000 square miles, with a population exceeding 15,000 when the country is in its normal state. It includes the important cities of Santiago, Guantanamo, Sagua and Baracoa. It is exceedingly rich in minerals, sugar and coffee. The large iron and copper mines at Juraguá, Balquín and vicinity are owned by American companies. In the Guantanamo district are extensive sugar plantations. Baracoa carries on an extensive fruit trade with the United States.

It appears that on Monday General Shafter did not again demand the unconditional surrender which General Toral had refused on Sunday, but he offered, as an alternative proposition, to accept the capitulation of the enemy, and to transport the Spanish officers and troops behind him and to accept their parole. It was this proposition which General Toral declined Tuesday.

Tuesday morning it was decided to hold a personal interview with General Toral. General Miles and his staff, accompanied by General Shafter and his staff, rode out to the front under a flag of truce. A request for a personal interview with the Spanish commander-in-chief was made and acceded to, and at about 9 o'clock General Miles, General Shafter, General Wheeler, General Glimour, Colonel Morse, Captain Wiley and Colonel Mans rode up, passed over our entrenchments and went down into the valley beyond. They were met by General Toral and his chief of staff, under a spreading mango tree, at the bottom of the valley, about half way between the lines. The interview that followed lasted almost an hour. The situation was placed frankly before General Toral, and he was offered the alternative of being sent home with his garrison or leaving Santiago province, the only condition imposed being that he should not destroy the existing fortifications and should leave his arms behind. This latter condition the Spanish general, who does not speak English, explained through his interpreter was impossible. He said the laws of Spain gave a general no discretion. He might abandon a place when he found it untenable, but he could not leave his arms behind without subjecting himself to the penalty of being court-martialed and shot. His government, he said, had granted him permission to evacuate Santiago; that was all. Farther than that he was powerless to go.

Without saying so in words, General Miles said the tenor of General Toral's remarks betrayed his realization that he could not hold out long. When General Shafter explained that our reinforcements were coming up, that he was completely surrounded, and that new batteries were being posted, General Toral simply shrugged his shoulders. "I am but a subordinate," said he, "and I obey my government. If it is necessary we can die at our posts."

General Toral is 50 years of age, with a strong, rugged face and fine, soldierly bearing. His brave words inspired a

feeling of respect and admiration in the hearts of his associates. No wonder, then, the Spanish general's anxiety to reach the harbor of Sagua in his command. He was not a coward, and he did not hesitate to ask for aid to communicate the situation to his chief, although he stubbornly shook his head when he spoke of the probable response.

During the course of the interview General Toral said the bombardment of Sunday and Monday had done little damage. He admitted the shells from the guns of the fort had destroyed four houses, but he asserted that only half a dozen soldiers of the garrison had been injured. He also volunteered the information, when General Miles gallantly inquired after General Linares' condition, that the latter would probably be killed in the attack. General Miles, at the interview, did not attempt to assume the direction of the negotiations, but as general of the United States army he vouched for the conditions General Shafter offered.

## TO PRESS ADVANTAGE.

Aggressive Action Against Porto Rico on the Boards Now.

Washington, July 16.—President McKinley, who is delighted with this prompt fruition of his hopes, proposes to press the advantage thus gained, and has ordered the Porto Rico expedition to start next week, and the eastern squadron to leave by Monday for the Canaries and the coast of Spain, and to destroy Camara's fleet.

The administration fears, however, an untimely request for an armistice by Spain, to stop our further proceedings, with plausible offers of peace designed to compel protracted negotiations, which might or might not result in a treaty of peace, and is determined, on receiving the expected intimation from Spain that she desires to treat, to demand that she should make promptly and definitely a proposition that can be disposed of without delay.

Madrid had no opportunity yesterday to make the clever move for delay expected of her, because the surrender of General Toral was not announced in time, but it would not surprise the administration if Spain's request for an armistice for peace negotiations should come today or Saturday, and it is regarded as certain to arrive before Admiral Sampson can get to Puerto Rico, or Commodore Watson can get to the Canaries, unless the surrender at Santiago arouses a feeling in Spain which would make it impossible for the Spanish government to even go through the form of proposing peace.

That Mysterious Craft.  
St. Paul, July 11.—It is believed here that the steamer Saga, belonging to a syndicate of South Dakota capitalists, was the mysterious craft which gave rise a few days ago to the reports from the Pacific coast that a Spanish privateer was in that part of the world lying in wait for treasure-laden ships from the Klondike. The Saga has just arrived at Vancouver, having been taken by its owners from Central American traffic to engage in the Alaska trade. The vessel is of foreign build, and as it carries the flag of Holland some timid captain might fear for Spanish privateer and hastily carried the sensational news to the nearest port.

Our Cruisers Took a Hand.  
Manila, July 9, via Hong Kong, July 13.—The insurgents on Wednesday, July 9, reported that the German gunboat Irene, in Subig bay, refused to permit them to attack the Spaniards on Grande Island. Near Admiral Dewey promptly dispatched the United States cruisers Raleigh and Concord to investigate the matter. On entering Subig bay the Raleigh opened fire on the forts, whereupon the Irene slipped her cable and steamed out by the other channel. In response to the fire of the American warship the Spaniards, numbering over 500 men, surrendered everything.

On returning to Manila the Irene explained that she had interfered "in the cause of humanity," and offered to hand over to the Americans the refugees she had on board. Admiral Dewey, however, declined to accept them.

Governor General Augustin has issued a proclamation promising to grant autonomy to the islands and offering the insurgents inducements to join the Spanish forces. General Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, in reply said the overtures of the Spanish commander came too late.

## BLANCO PROTESTS.

Says Spain Cannot Treat for Peace Without Dishonoring Her Army.

London, July 13.—A special dispatch from Madrid published this afternoon says Captain General Blanco has replied to the Spanish government's reiterated representations in regard to peace, by energetically protesting against the idea of peace. The captain general says the report that the government has resolved to negotiate with the United States has had a deplorable effect, especially among the troops. He adds that a deputation of officers chosen by the army had begged him to convey to the government their protests against any propositions for peace, claiming that nothing can justify a cessation of hostilities at present.

Continuing, General Blanco says: "The army has only just come into action, and thus far cannot be said to have suffered a reverse, although opposed numerically to a far stronger force. The deputation declared that so long as it is not conclusively proved that the troops are incapable of successfully defending Cuba, Spain cannot treat for peace without dishonoring her army in the eyes of the world. The Cuban volunteers are even more violent opponents of peace. They declare they will not recognize any agreement concluded under the present conditions, and that even deserted by Spain they will continue the war themselves."

Chinese In Rebellion.  
Hong-Kong, July 14.—The defeat of the Imperial forces near Woo-Chow is confirmed. Thousands of bodies have been recovered from the river and have been buried at Woo-Chow. The losses of the Imperial forces are now probably more than 150 killed, which was the number first announced.

It is reported here that the Chinese doctor, Sun Yat Sen, who was involved into the Chinese embassy in London in 1866 and imprisoned there until he succeeded in notifying the British government officials, through a friend, that he had been kidnapped, is among the leaders of the present rebellion.

It is said the rebels have decided not to advance further than Shue-Hing, above Sams-Hui, fearing foreign complications in the event of Canton being attacked. The credibility of this report is questioned, as the inhabitants of Canton are greatly in sympathy with the rebels.

## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 9.

The business of the morning, Cal., was stopped by a fire, estimated at \$100,000.—Richard Votaw, who shot four persons at a tent meeting in Merced county, Ky., was shot and killed by the sheriff of Danville.—Arthur Jones of Kansas, Kan., age 15, killed Mary E. of Kansas, Kan., and committed suicide.—Frank Whitcomb, 7, was shot, drowned while bathing in a pond in Concord, N. H.—Mother died of a disease which was from him a month ago, in the eighth month of a pregnancy.—Spanish soldiers in Guantanamo on the verge of starvation.—Buffalo Gas-ette: Brewing company's plant was destroyed by fire at a loss of \$125,000, and two men were injured.—Water-pipe almost swept away by flood, Mo., and drowned 13 persons.—Children were passed a bill empowering the president for a period of six months to issue treasury bills for \$100,000,000, bearing interest payable in gold at a rate not exceeding 5 percent.—Quarantine station at Mobile burned, including the fumigating machinery, the loss being \$2000, with insurance of \$15,000.—In Florida, Mo., a heavy rain caused a flood, 14 families with their houses being carried away, and four persons drowned.—Adjournment of congress.—Judge finds no motive, and discharges Ernest Brown, charged with murdering his mother in Lynn.—F. H. Mollen of Jersey City robbed and murdered in New York.—John Sexton of Springfield, aged 59, lost a hand under a electric fan in Boston.—Burglars survivors taken to New York from Halifax by way of Boston.

SUNDAY, JULY 10.

Mrs. Paul Dengler of Clinton, Ia., while darning, drowned herself and two children.—New Hampshire socialist nominated candidates for governor and congressmen.—Two youths and three men drowned in Portland harbor in trying to reach land from a foundering sailboat.—Six-story block in Cleveland destroyed by fire and one man killed.—Six million feet of lumber burned in Pentwater, Mich., at a loss of \$50,000.—Empty houses of the Pawtucket Ice company in Valley Falls, R. I., burned.—Opinion that the captain of the French steamer, Bourgeois, wrecked in a collision, violated the international rules of the sea in not running at a moderate speed in the fog.—Mayor and a notary public of Taunton arrested on a charge of perpetrating pension frauds.—R. C. Williams sentenced in Salem to be hanged Oct. 7 for killing John Gallo in Lynnfield.—Delaware, playing between New York and Florida, burned off the New Jersey coast, the passengers and crew escaping in the boats and lifeboats.—Rev. I. B. Leach of Lowell sued by a missionary of that city for alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife.—Fire in Webster, Mass., caused a loss of \$500.—Two Spanish officers imprisoned in Mexico for planning an invasion of Texas.—Pope Leo falling rapidly.—Considerable damage to mountain towns in Mexico caused by an earthquake.—New York men killed by falling fire studies down an air shaft.—Peter Capello, arrested in Montreal, confessed to killing a man in New York.—Fire to killing a man in New York.

MONDAY, JULY 11.

Hulton & Shoemaker's five-story factory burned in Philadelphia.—Joseph Stevel killed and Charles Kelly badly hurt in Boston by the fall of a derrick.—King Leopold of Belgium to make an American cruise.—Six prisoners escaped from jail in Manchester.—Fra Townsend of Wollfleet, Mass., drowned in Gloucester harbor.—Fifteen of the Spanish guerrillas killed by a dynamite bomb.—One man killed and 25 injured in Washington in a collision of street cars.—Samuel Gross, aged 21, hanged himself in Bridgeport.—Arrival in Portsmouth of two cruisers with 100 prisoners, including Admiral Cervera.—T. J. Mooney drowned in Worcester by the upsetting of a canoe.—Andrew Mason, a farmhand of Goshen, N. Y., murdered and his house destroyed by dynamite.—William King of Marlboro drowned while bathing.—Thomas Landry, aged 25, killed by jumping from a second story window in Pittsburgh while insane.—Theater and several buildings in Allegheny, Pa., burned at a loss of \$15,000.—One life lost at a hotel fire in St. Joseph, Mich.—Starch plant in West Hammond, Ill., consumed at a loss of \$30,000.—Salaries of players in Eastern league clubs cut 20 percent.—Fighting resumed in Santiago.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

B. R. Stalmsby, chief of the Newark detectives, shot himself fatally on account of despondency arising from ill health.—Mrs. Caferra and a 6-year-old child burned to death in New York as a result of the use of matches as playthings.—Edward Vincent, 7 years old, killed in Manchester by an ice wagon.—Fire caused \$3000 damage to the occupants of a block in Pittsfield, Mass.—Capitalists in Dawson attempted to corner the provision market, and charge exorbitant prices for flour, beans, etc., but their scheme failed, as miners with more provisions than they needed sold their surplus stock to old residents at cost.—Miners in the northern counties of California compelled to suspend operations until next spring, owing to lack of water.—Woman fatally injured by falling from a balloon.—East St. Louis, Ill., on Saturday, the balloon careerer when about 500 feet high.—John Brunton of Providence killed in New Brunswick, N. J., by a train.—Remains of a man found in the ruins of Hampt's planing mill in Cleveland after a fire.—Robert Anderson of Paterson killed by the handles of a bicycle striking him on the head.—Two Boston natives arrested on pension charges.—Earthquake in Cape Haytien terrified the inhabitants.—Eleven men killed by an explosion in a tunnel running into Lake Erie from Cleveland.—Henry McCarthy of New York wounded himself fatally in Swampscott, Mass.—Lighted cigar caused a \$500 fire in Boston.—Financial situation in Nicaragua very bad.—Resignation of Premier Sagasta and cabinet.—Julia Crowley of Boston swallowed carbolic acid.—Colored domestic arrested in Boston for incendiarism in Newton.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

Death of Major Moore, superintendent of the Washington police.—Eleven killed by an explosion at a powder factory in Dover, N. J.—Piles gave way where a bridge is being built in Boston, and two laborers of the same name killed by the explosion of a boiler.—Over \$200,000 to be paid as "head money" for destruction of Cervera's fleet.—Bar factory and planing mill of George W. Kugler of Philadelphia destroyed by fire and a number of frame dwellings opposite the mill damaged, half a dozen families being rendered homeless.—John James, a colored rapist, taken

from the custody of a sheriff near Charlottesville, Va., andiddled with bullets after being suspended from a limb.—Hiram, murderer of Captain Nash of the Herbert Fuller, sentenced to imprisonment for life by a Boston judge.—Strike of quarrymen in Portland, Conn., against a reduction of 10 percent.—Martha Place, who killed her stepdaughter in Brooklyn, sentenced to be electrocuted during the week beginning Aug. 29.—William Allison killed in Salford, L. I., by ex-City Marshal Morris, and a by-stander and the victim's mother died of shock occasioned by the tragedy.—Conkett and McCoy to box in Buffalo Sept. 15 for an alleged purse of \$20,000.—Child named McIntire, 3 years old, killed by falling from a building in Quincy, Mass.—Body of F. T. Cate of Hendler, N. H., found afloat in the river at Ipswich, Mass.—Almost complete wreck of Cervera's fleet.—Illinois Democrats, in convention, again sound the gong in favor of the 1896 leader.—Number of the survivors of La Bourgeois disaster retained lawyers to prosecute claims for damages.—Chick-anawau will be used as a camp ground for thousands of soldiers for some months to come.—Conservative press of Madrid declares that Spain is prepared to accept peace with the loss of Cuba only.—Bank of Lufkin, Tex., assigns.—New York bankers confer about the city's debt crisis.—Lower prices for bicycles expected next season.—Mayor Van Wyck of New York opposes private control of public institutions.—Slight decrease in immigration at New York the past fiscal year.—Milwaukee re-elected from Issuing \$200,000 in street improvement bonds.—Forecasters Dunn of the New York weather bureau resigns under protest.

THURSDAY, JULY 14.

Matthias Fischer, New York saloon-keeper, supposed to have killed his landlord, Frederick Kauffman, and then himself.—Twenty-nine writs for alleged violation of the law served on saloonkeepers and druggists in Worcester, R. I.—The Plymouth, of the Fall River line, disabled during a trip and helpless in a storm until taken in tow to New Haven.—David Jackson, hanged himself.—Penniless Daniel Lynch, 31, made an unsuccessful attempt at self-destruction in Boston with a table knife.—Marcel Vanhusen of Westville, Conn., aged 19, poisoned himself after a quarrel with his lover, aged 17.—A. A. Healey of Whitman, Mass., almost killed by a bicyclist.—Three persons killed and many injured by the destruction of a building in Itasca, Wis.—Incendiary fire in Wakefield, Mass., responsible for a loss of \$5000.—Fire destroyed seven business houses in Murfreesboro, Tenn., causing a loss estimated at more than \$100,000.—Owing to the probability that a republican rising in Spain would be followed by a similar movement in Portugal the Portuguese government is preparing to take energetic measures.—President Andrews of Brown university chosen superintendent of the Chicago public schools.—John Broderick, 45 years, injured fatally by a Boston locomotive while he was walking on a track.—Italy proposes by force to secure payment of award made by President Cleveland, as arbitrator, from Colombia.—Many cities forcing an issue in the express stamp matter.—Life insurance companies so far not affected by war losses.—Some Illinois steel-mill employees refuse to accept the new wage scale.—National Association of Retail Furniture Dealers trying to prevent retail selling by wholesale.—Complete weather service to be established about the Caribbean sea in the interest of commerce.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.

Jacob Strong and Mrs. Petersboro killed and Melinda Strong hurt badly at a crossing in Down's View, Ont.—Lamp explosion caused a loss of \$900 in Great Harrington, Mass.—Burglars operating in Portland.—John Drummond of Taunton lost a hand while asleep on the track at Abion, R. I., and faintly hurt.—Miners near Altoona, Pa., demand an increase of 10 percent in wages.—Firebug busy in Brockton.—Surrender of Spanish in Santiago.—Believed that a steamer belonging to a syndicate of South Dakota capitalists was lying in wait for treasure-laden ships from the Klondike.—Federal council of Switzerland prohibits the importation of fresh and unpickled dried American fruits, with the view of keeping out the San Jose scale.—Six persons killed and many injured by a boiler explosion in Buffalo, houses in the vicinity being wrecked by the debris.—Two shipwrecked fishermen arrived in St. John's, N. E., having been adrift for 22 days in a cork on the Grand Banks, 14 without food.—Owen Downey, 9 years, drowned in Cranston, R. I., by falling from a raft.—The R. T. Rundlett of Wiscasset, Me., became waterlogged off Cape Cod and worked with difficulty to Chatham.

S. S. Kelley killed himself in Melrose, Mass., on account of business troubles.—Six Chinamen arrested in Hudson, N. Y., having been smuggled over the Canadian border in drugstore boxes and liberated in a barn by an Albany man named Briggs, who was taken with them.—Hodies of five infants found in sewers in Long Island City.—Forty-five prisoners in the state reformatory in Mansfield, O., strung up by the thumbs in dungeons and fed on one meal a day for having gone on a "strike" because their tobacco supply was cut off.—Joseph F. Carroll of Waterbury, aged 31 years, impaled on the shaft of a carriage while riding a bicycle and died from his injuries.—Two negroes lynched in Monticello, Ark., a mob breaking down the doors of the jail and pouring a volley of shots into the cages where the men were confined for killing a rice planter and mercantile.—Michael Brennan, 60 years old, inmate of the soldiers' home in Togus, Me., drowned in Boston just after landing from a train.—Two men held up a train near Humboldt, Nev., dynamited the safe and took the contents.

Bank Robbery Solved.

Boston, July 14.—By the arrest of Caroline Sacker in Montreal last Thursday, followed by that of Edward Pare, her brother in Manchester, on Saturday, and finally by that of William Henry Hold in this city yesterday, it is believed that the parties who were concerned in the robbery of the Dominion bank at Nanapan, Ont., on Aug. 21, 1897, have at last been apprehended. In the possession of all three of the persons arrested were found bills stolen from the bank, but of the \$33,000 taken less than one-third has as yet been recovered. A greater part of this money is in Dominion bank bills, \$100.00 of which were stolen, with the signature of the cashier missing, but on the bills recovered the signature is forged. The balance of the Dominion bills have been put in circulation in Canada and this country, and are constantly turning up.

## New Advertisements

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of the City of New York, to administer the estate of said NEWPORT, deceased, and having qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present the same to the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate to make payment to the said administrator.

THOMAS M. HAZARD, JR., Administrator with the will annexed.

Newport, R. I., July 15, 1898.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of New York, in Rhode Island.

At the Court of Probate of the City of New York, in Rhode Island, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1898.

A. J. USTIN, Clerk of the Court of Probate of the City of New York, in Rhode Island.

DANIEL O'LEARY, Executor.

At the Court of Probate of the City of New York, in Rhode Island, on the 15th day of July, A. D. 1898.

A. J. USTIN, Clerk of the Court of Probate of the City of New York, in Rhode Island.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

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## A Martyr to Spanish Tyranny.

Alarming story is published in London in reference to one of the many incidents that have gone to fill to the cup of Spain's iniquity. Don José Riera, a nobleman of Castile, with a turn for poetry, lived on his estate in studying the methods of his countrymen as colonial rulers. His sympathies were enlisted on the side of the revolution, and he gave expression to them in verses which spread rapidly through the island. The military governor came to the conclusion that these utterances were treasonable, and ordered the arrest of the poet on the eve of his marriage with a noble lady. The marriage was postponed until the next day, and a court martial speedily settled the business by sentencing him to be shot. At this juncture Riera's friends arrived on the scene, and the general in command was induced to allow the unhappy pair to be married before the sentence was carried out. On the morning of March 20 the ceremony took place, and five minutes later Don José had passed his last night in writing a poem, "All without punishment," was marched off to the barracks square and died with heroic courage.

## Accurate Testimony.

A solemn faced little woman had been called by the defense to establish an alibi. She had testified that the defendant had been at her house during the time the offense was committed. She was asked to state, among other things, when the following examination ensued:

"Was Mr. Delaney a neighbor of yours?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is he here?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know where he is?"

"No, sir."

"Is he dead?"

"Yes, sir."—Chicago Post.

## Light on Biblical History.

While teaching a class in Sunday school recently the teacher asked: "What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?"

She received several answers. At last a little girl put up her hand.

"Well," she asked, "what do you say?"

"Taking the tickets, miss," said she.

—Tit-Bits.

Mirrors in elevators are responsible for a great loss of time. Indeed, in certain big hotels the managers are having them taken out in order to save time. It has even been said that the newest elevators for hotels and big goods stores are built without mirrors for this very reason. As usual women are blamed. It is alleged that the women so much time in looking at herself when going up and down that the elevator's capacity for usefulness is greatly diminished.—New York Sun.

"They tell me that Blakely is not rich, and yet there is not a day but what the wagon from the jeweler and the jeweler come to the door."

"That's so. She's one of those women that has things sent home on disapproval."—Detroit Free Press.

"The car was full. 'Pray take my seat' he implored, as she entered.

"No, I prefer to stand, thank you," she replied, for she was a cruel girl.

So there was nothing for him to do but sit all and beat his knees for ten miles farther.—Detroit Journal.

Summer Visitor—You must take lots of comfort in winter from that great fireplace.

Green Mountain—Wal, you see we don't buy much time! My beef choppiest wood for it most of the time, and Johnny he's busy in the yard, and she's busy putting in the fire.—Tit-Bits.

"It's all very well to talk about the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one was before; but—"

The Harlequin looked around him with a discomfited air. "But a man who builds two houses on a lot where there was only one—being an old sufferer, he soon mastered his emotion."

"War has its compensating conditions."

"What for instance?"

"Soldiers don't have to wear stiff knee collars in hot weather."—Exchange.

"An army nurse has to be at least twenty-five years old."

"The brave girl quailed. 'They must think we're ancient anomalies!'" she exclaimed, much perturbed.—Detroit Journal.

"Dear George—We are going to send you some canned stuff. What do you like?"

"Dear Scilla—Put whatever you please in half the cans. Fill the other half with whiskey for antidote."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Billkins promised to be here on time."

"And he is a man of his word. I never knew him to be late. How do you account for it?"

"He is coming with his wife."

"Can you explain a simple question to me?"

"Perhaps so. What is it?"

"Well, I'd like to know how it is that while the people hear the street cars, it's the street cars that take all the boarders." He gave it up.—Exchange.

"It is the way the way this war drags along."

"Bzzz, the war will be over before you get these words out of the pavement in the back yard."—Chicago Record.

Business Man. When they say "they are easy" it means simply that the supply is greater than the demand.

His Wife. "Gee! I shouldn't think such a thing possible."—Folk.

"When a man asserts that he is just as good as anybody else, do you think he really believes it?"

"Certainly not. He believes he is better."—Indiana Post Journal.

"How can you get further with a telephone than with the naked eye?"

"Of course you can, Johnny."

"How can that be when it brings everything nearer?"

"When I go to see Dorothy I never can get away from her."

"What about, why don't you have her visit you?"

"That she never goes home."—Chicago Record.

## HOME DYEING

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No Fuss. No Trouble.

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## ARMY AND NAVY SALARIES.

A Difference in the Pay of Officers of Corresponding Rank in the Army and Navy.

The pay of naval officers, as compared with that of corresponding ranks in the army, is as follows:

Vice admiral	\$9,000
Rear admiral	\$6,000
Commodore	\$5,000
Captain	\$4,000
Commander	\$3,000
Lieut. commander	\$2,000
Lieutenant (J. G.)	\$1,800
Master	\$1,500
Major general	\$12,000
Brigadier general	\$7,500
Colonel	\$6,500
Lieutenant colonel	\$5,000
Major	\$3,500
Captain	\$2,500
First lieutenant	\$1,500
Second lieutenant	\$1,000

There is a decrease of \$300 to \$1,000 a year in the shore pay of naval officers, and still a further decrease when they are on waiting orders. In the army mounted officers receive a little more than those who are not mounted. The table shows that all the naval ranks below commodore receive a larger compensation than the corresponding ranks in the army. In the cases of naval captains and commanders it is easy to perceive the reason for this. Captains and commanders are command ranks, and the officers in these grades are usually placed in positions of the greatest responsibility as commanding officers of ships. Furthermore, they are compelled to do a considerable amount of entertaining, which puts them to much expense. Again, naval officers when afloat are obliged to maintain separate establishments for their families.

The Elephant as He Is.

Few more impressive confidences can be imparted than one in which a Hindoo describes how he knows his elephant intends to destroy him. It is all so seemingly trivial, and yet in reality of such a deadly significance. His story is so full of details that prove the man's profound understanding of what he is talking about that one remains equally amazed at the brute's power to discriminate and its intended victim's insight into this would-be murderer's character. And yet, from the psychological standpoint, an elephant never gives any other such indication of mental power as is exhibited in its revenge. That patient, watchful, implacable hatred, often provoked simply because a man is in attendance upon another animal (for it is the rule with tuskers to detect their next neighbors) speaks more conclusively of a high intellectual grade than all the stories, true or false, that have been told of their ability. Such concentration and fixedness of purpose, such careful, unrelaxed vigilance, such perfect and consistent pretense, and when the time comes, such desperate, unhesitating energy as homicidal animals exhibit are impossible with out a very considerable, although in this instance very irregular, development.

No one can deny that if this creature is great at all its greatness shows itself in its crimes; these have caused it to be worshipped in the east, where men venerate nothing but merciless, irresponsible force, and where an exhibition of those qualities and traits described fully accounts for the formula, "My Lord the Elephant."

Truth's Terrible Toll.

Truth is the secret of eloquence. The best-known remedy for laziness is to go to work.

If good resolutions could furnish wings everybody would fly.

You cannot tell by the size of the tree how the apples will taste.

The gift of silence is often more valuable than the gift of speech.

It is not our failures that ruin us, but our fear and tardiness in making new beginnings after failure.

Missouri's Handsomest Girl.

Miss Pearl Lister, a former Missouri girl, has been chosen as the most beautiful girl in Iowa to represent the State at the Omaha Exposition. Her portrait will be on a State souvenir which will be distributed at the exposition.

On an average, every woman carries forty to sixty miles of hair upon her head.



Pleasant Dreams.

It does not lie in the painter's fancy to imagine a prettier picture than that of a young girl with lips like roses, the promise of love, half parted in the smiles of happy dreaming. The mind of happy childhood is a clear and polished mirror, which when the winds of wandering into the phantasies of waking hours, if those impressions are pleasant and pure, and happy, will reflect a picture of the same kind. These are those of a smiling woman, turned with the special allments to which the feminine organism is liable, the picture is spoiled by the mere suggestion of a smile. The mind of a young woman, when she is in the prime of her life, is a clear and polished mirror, which when the winds of wandering into the phantasies of waking hours, if those impressions are pleasant and pure, and happy, will reflect a picture of the same kind. These are those of a smiling woman, turned with the special allments to which the feminine organism is liable, the picture is spoiled by the mere suggestion of a smile.

Mrs. Gough. "You have your play-acted, instead of your solid gold."

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## RAY'S RECRUIT.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)

that for the first year of his service Brady spent and drunk more than a second lieutenant's share. Then the senator failed of re-election, owing possibly to some shortcomings in his minor; his nephew, the paymaster, succeeded in obtaining a robbery that worked better, and this opened the stagnant flow of promotion in the pay corps, and left Brady without a protector.

But he held a life office if he behaved himself, and being a bachelor to a regiment that spent most of its days in the luxurious luxuries of field service he had managed to pay his debts, and as long as he let whiskey alone keep out of various trouble. But Brady and John Barclay never "connected" that the former did not, as Blake said, make an ass of himself, and his assistant took shape in a peculiar form of mania that afflicted the blundering officer—that of blundering, believing and telling tales of deep and bloody mystery at the expense of his fellow men. In higher social esteem than himself. Friends Brady had few, enemies none worse than himself. He felt the isolation of his lot, wanted to marry and was refused by the girls he wanted, which made him gloomier, but company work saved him from the solace he would have sought, and Brady had been doing fairly well, for him, when Rayburn returned from leave and gave him a card and an excuse for a start. At that time he was on duty, as he had been said, before much mischief was done, but he could not banish the whiskey, and Brady marched on guard the morning of this eventful day looking much the worse for three weeks' wear and tear and little the better for two strong cocktails.

Still he was not incapable of performing his duty by any means, though eyes and nose held out their danger signals. Blake had given him a sharp reminder at retreat, and Brady had taken a stiffer brace for fear of consequences. He was feeling shaky when the colonel strode into the lighted room of the officer of the guard, Blake at his heels, and thus addressed him: "Mr. Brady, I want you to keep a special watch against fire tonight. Order your sentries about the stacks and stables to allow no one to approach them with pipe or cigar. Who are set on Nos. 5 and 6?"

Brady looked appealingly at the sergeant, who quickly produced his list: "Reinhardt and Monahan, first relief; Blair and Seely, second; Duffy and Hunter, third, sir. All good men, sir."

"Hunter's our new man," said the colonel, giving sharply the officer of the guard. "Have you given him personally his orders?"

"Not his night orders as yet, sir," said Brady, well knowing he had questioned him as to some of them, day or night.

"Well, sir," said Atcherson, "you cannot be too vigilant tonight. Make frequent inspections and see that your noncommissioned officers do likewise." Then, as he more he got out into the night, he left his head to avoid the blast. "Have you cautioned him, Blake? He looks anything but alert."

"I don't think he's been drinking much today, sir. He seems to realize that he can't take no chances. I'll keep an eye on him."

There was a joyous little gathering at Ray's that night. The Mainwaring, Truscott and Blakes, with devoted Dr. Jayne on Miss Leroy's account, had dined there; a number of post people had dropped in later, and Miss Leroy, "looking uncommonly well, if not absolutely pretty," said a lady friend, was being much of a party, by every body, despite a slight propensity on the part of some to be facetious about the daily Bible class, for that arduous maiden and daughter of the church, after getting her auditors interested in tales of flood and field, had gradually led on to the introduction of holier themes. By the end of the first week the New Testament was shipped in among her books, and selected chapters were explained in very different style from anything her soldier patients had ever heard before, and there had become part of the lesson of the day. Blake declared that Father Keefe of Butte was getting jealous, but Miss Leroy was serenely superior to any and all allusions or reflections. She would stoop to neither controversy nor defense. It was her faith, and that was enough. The quartermaster had laughingly suggested that he thought of getting out to hospital so as to become one of the elect, and Miss Leroy had studied his face on moment with those clear, beautiful eyes of hers and gravely replied that it might be necessary for him to go to even greater lengths before he could be considered worthy. Then Mainwaring had jocosely asked why she didn't start a missionary boom among the officers, whereat Miss Leroy flushed just a little and then smilingly replied that it was not because they did not need it more than the men she had met, but she had no surplus energy to waste.

"Has no surplus seed to sow on barren ground, major," interposed Blake. "You remember the parable of the sower and the tares." Which helped Mainwaring to whit, and only evoked a reproachful glance from Miss Leroy, seeing which Blake whispered so that several heard, "I'd wear sackcloth and ashes a week if Mainwaring could prove he knew the difference between Jacob's Ladder and Jack and the Beanstalk."

"Blake," remonstrated Truscott a moment later, when he got him to one side, "you must be more prudent, not to say so. Mainwaring is too good a soldier to be treated with derision, and you'll make an enemy I should hate to see you have if you continue." Blake had had other warnings. His clear headed young wife had already seen in Mrs. Mainwaring's somewhat studied courtesy of greeting that something was amiss and had little doubt that the major had carried home his version of the Three Guardsmen episode in the courtroom, which was indeed the case, though fortunately for Blake Mainwaring couldn't remember the strange names so glibly given him. Mrs. Blake had sought by every gentle, tactful way in her power to make amends for her beloved Gerald's unbecoming propensity to ridicule, but the wound was deeper with Mrs. Mainwaring than with the doctress major. She refused to be mollified, while, ever tempting somebody by his irresistible habit of launching impetuous comments or articles at anybody whose methods differed from his own, was as constant.

Always speak kindly. Speak kindly in the morning; it lightens the cares of the day, and makes the household and all other affairs move along more smoothly. Speak kindly at night; for it may be that, before the dawn, some loved one may die his or her space of life for this world, and it will be too late to ask forgiveness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Spectacled Cows.

Cows with spectacles are to be seen on the Russian steppes. The steppes are covered with snow more than six months of the year. The cows subsist on the tufts of grass which crop above the snow, and the rays of the sun on the snow are so dazzling as to cause blindness. To obviate this calamity, it occurred to a kind hearted man to protect the cows' eyes in the same manner as those of human beings, and he manufactured smoke colored spectacles. These spectacles were a great success and are now worn by upward of 40,000 head of cattle, which no longer suffer from snow blindness.

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# AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear *on every the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper.* This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *on the and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper.* No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 24, 1898.

*Samuel Pitcher M.D.*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## HER BLUNDER.

BY W. X.

Carolyn Vernet was of that order of women to whom their admirers are wont to apply such adjectives as "regal," "magnificent," "imperial."

Many lovers sought to win her, and many were disappointed when rumor announced her engagement to young Frank Reade.

To be sure, Frank was handsome as a prince, and brilliant as to wit and talents; was poor, hadn't even "expectations."

Early orphaned of both his parents, he was educated for the law by a rich uncle, who made it understood that said education was all he meant to give Frank.

His presumptive heir was another nephew, Frank's cousin.

Well, these considerations had their weight with Miss Vernet, and she had hesitated before accepting the young lawyer; but his attractions of mind and person proved too much for her worldly wisdom, and it was an engagement.

Only she stipulated that it should be no more until Frank should have sufficient income to support her in good style.

Of course, Frank must needs go away to seek his fortune. He went to Europe and for a month Carolyn was inconsolable.

However, this did not last long, and at the end of a month Carolyn had so far recovered from her grief as to accept an invitation to Mrs. De Smith's soiree.

At that soiree she met Albert Reade, that unfortunate cousin of Frank.

Mr. Reade was a rather good-looking young man. She saw at once that he was destined to become her adorer. Besides, he was Frank's cousin; reason enough why she should like him.

Still, she did not speak to him of Frank; neither did Mr. Reade allude to his cousin. But Albert was ignorant of Miss Vernet's engagement to Frank. He began, from their first meeting, to devote himself to her; and Miss Vernet, not being blind, especially to such attentions, did not mistake it, yet she did not discourage him.

And when, occasionally, she heard some comment from "society" not flattering to her constancy, she said, indignantly:

"Of course, she must go about with some one; and who would be a more proper escort than Frank's cousin?"

So she continued to "go about" with Albert Reade, and society continued to talk about them to its heart's content.

Of course, you see the sequel: Carolyn loved Frank. Under the fascination of his presence she had yielded her selfishness, but now that he was gone, worldliness had resumed its sway, and ambition began to suggest that Albert was a better match than Frank.

"Society," that astute and considerate body, had long foreseen the event, and was not in the least surprised when Miss Vernet authorized the information that she was soon to marry Albert Reade; and society thought it a very sensible proceeding.

And Carolyn married Albert Reade. They went to live with Uncle Jenkins, who gave the bride a set of diamonds, and did the handsome thing generally; and somebody was good enough to send to Frank, in Europe, a paper containing the marriage notice. What a crushing blow to all his hopes that notice was—he never told to any one. He did not return home, and society was left to forget or remember him as it chose.

It chanced to remember him, for Carolyn, riding on a ferryboat, about two years after her marriage, heard a lady and gentleman at her side conversing as follows:

"I suppose Maria told you about her friend, Frank Reade's good fortune?" queried the lady.

"No; what about him? I understand that he was rather unfortunate at one time."

"You mean about his engagement to that Miss—Vincent, was it?—I suppose. Yes, he did take her inconstancy very badly, Maria says. They say she was a great beauty, and men are silly about a pretty face—begging your pardon, mon ami!"

"Granted," laughed the gentleman. "Proceed."

"Well, you know as soon as he was safely out of the way she married a rich man; some relation to Frank Reade, I believe."

"Yes, I have heard all about that."

"Well, now comes the sequel. Frank went to Switzerland on some wild-goose chase, and while there saved the life of a certain rich, benevolent, childless gentleman. Well, the benevolent old gentleman insisted on taking his brave young preserver home to England with him; then he adopted him, and now he has capped the climax by dying and leaving his immense fortune, unconditionally, to Frank! Now, won't that be a bitter pill to the faithless beauty?"

Carolyn heard no more, but she had heard enough, and later the story had plenty of confirmation. It was a bitter pill to her. But the worst was yet to come. In the course of nature Uncle Jenkins died and was buried, and his lawyer came to read the will to the heir presumptive. With serene satisfaction Mr. and Mrs. Reade listened to the following:

"I give and bequeath to my nephew, Albert Reade, all the property of which I am possessed, amounting—"

Here the lawyer paused to wipe his spectacles.

"Amounting to five thousand dollars, invested in—"

That was all! Uncle Jenkins' apparent wealth had been all a sham, and Carolyn had sold herself for five thousand dollars! She had lost not only a true and loving heart, but what was of more value—a princely fortune!

Always a Kick.

Banks—I see that somebody has invented a sail which will enable a bicycle to run before the wind at the rate of fifteen miles an hour.

Harper—Geel! Wouldn't that come in handy if somebody could turn in now and invent a contrivance of some kind to make the wind occasionally blow in the direction a person wants to ride?

## COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.

Comfort one another,  
For the way is often dreary,  
And the feet are often weary,  
And the heart is very sad.  
There is heavy burden bearing,  
When it seems that none are caring,  
And we half forget that over we were glad.

Comfort one another,  
With the handclasp, close and tender,  
With the sweetness love can render,  
And the looks of friendly eyes.  
Do not wait with grace unspoken,  
While life's daily bread is broken,  
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

## THE DESERTERS.

It was a beautiful morning in June. The sun shone brightly and the sky was cloudless. The birds sang their sweetest songs, and the fresh air was laden with the perfume of many flowers. Never had nature seemed fairer or more peaceful, yet the dark clouds of war hung over the sunny South. All hearts were sad and anxious as they listened to the distant roar of the cannon and prayed for the soldiers who might never see their loved homes again.

Situated on gently sloping hills surrounded by grand old oaks, was the large, handsome house belonging to Dr. Wilkon. Three children were sitting on the shaded porch laughing and chatting gaily, for childhood is ever free from care.

"Say, Angie," cried Janie, the eldest of the trio, "huckleberries are ripe. Now, let's ask mother to let us go and pick some."

"Yes, I know what you 'em ar; days jes' es thick down yonder, tother side de railroad, es hops."

"I am going, too," said curly-headed little Nan.

Their mother's permission was gained, and Nan and Janie, with little Bob, set out merrily on their excursion. At the gate they met Jack and Job, big teasing boys, of fourteen and sixteen.

"Why, where are you chaps going?" asked Bob.

"After huckleberries," replied Nan.

"Humph! you had better not go; the deserters will get you."

"What's a deserter, Mars Bob?" asked Angie.

"Oh," laughed Bob, "they are men who run away from the army; if they catch you they will carry you way off, if they don't shoot you."

"I don't believe I will go," said Nan. "That's right; you stay here, Naney."

"I'm not 'fraid ob de deserters," stoutly declared Angie.

"No; I'm not, either," said Janie, "come on," and running quickly down the hill, they soon disappeared in the woods beyond the railroad. Meanwhile, those wicked boys were forming a plan.

"Let's give those children a regular scare," said Jack, "we can paint our faces, rig up, get some guns, steal up behind them, and they will take us for the deserters."

"All right," agreed Bob, "I just want to see Angie run."

They were soon rigged up, and truly they presented a formidable appearance. The children were busy gathering the luscious berries that grew so plentiful on the low bushes.

"My basket is nearly full, Angie. How many have you?"

Angie raised her head, but she did not reply. Instead she gave a wild scream and dropped her pail of berries.

"Oh, Miss Janie, de deserters is coming; dey get us sho," and with another scream she started for home, running much faster than she had ever run before. Janie was terribly frightened. She tried to follow, but she could not move, so she stood in alliance and tremblingly watched the approach of the fierce-looking "deserters," who were coming right to where she stood.

"Why, little sister, don't you know us; we are no 'deserters,'" said Jack, laughing heartily. "No, that we are not, but we thought we would scare you, but you looked so white we had to tell you who we were. Just look at Angie if you will; don't stop her. Mercy, how she does yell."

"Come on, Jack, and let's follow her."

Poor Angie, she looked back, saw them coming, and with them her loved Miss Janie. She redoubled her speed, screaming at every step.

"Oh, de deserters has dun got Miss Janie! De deserters is mos' got me!"

"I wouldn't take \$5 for this," said Bob.

Angie was soon out of sight. She ran straight on, through the blackberry thickets and brambles, first up and then down, crying, panting and calling "Missis." At last she reached the house, and darting in she ran in terror to Mrs. Wilkon. "Missis," she sobbed, "dey is dun got Miss Janie."

"Why, child? What is the matter?" cried the astonished lady.

"Oh, Lor! Missis, I dunno!" and then for her horror she saw them coming slowly up the walk. De deserters, de deserters! Hide me, Missis! Hide me! take Miss away from 'em, an' give 'em sister, but let 'em get me!"

Missus saw who the deserters were, gave one laugh and pretended to be very scared. Then, seeing how really terrified Angie was, she said: "It is nobody in the world but Jack and Bob. Don't be so silly."

It was long ere Angie would be convinced that this was true.

"Well, Angie, I thought you were the brave girl who was not afraid," teased the boys, who it is needless to say, enjoyed the joke hugely.

"I ain't but you s'pised me, an' you looked jes' awful zactly like de deserters, an' I don't want 'em to get me," replied Angie.

All this happened many years ago. Janie is with the angels now. Nan is a grown woman, but neither she nor the boys have ever forgotten Angie's fright, and I am very sure she has not.

## CASTORIA.

It's the Kid You Run Away From.

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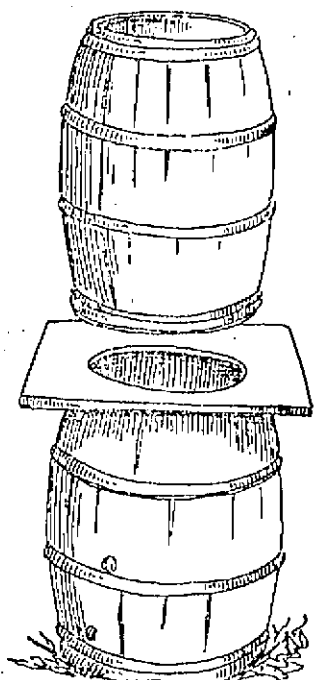
It's the Kid You Run Away From.

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A Homemade Evaporator.

A homemade evaporating apparatus is shown in the accompanying illustration. One of the little oil stoves used for heating chambers and other rooms that are now in such common use is set within a barrel, holes being made at the bottom to admit air. A board with a circular opening nearly as large as the head of the barrel is placed on top, and over this a barrel, without top or bottom, is placed. Within this upper barrel is hung the strings of apples or of other fruits to be dried. It is not difficult to arrange the fruit, trays with wire-cloth bottoms can be arranged, one above another, within the barrel. A large volume of heat will rise up through the barrels, and that is produced being forced to ascend directly through the fruit, thus drying it very rapidly.



A Homemade Evaporator.

To keep the heat from passing up and out of the barrels too quickly the top of the one above can be partially closed. The heat within the barrel about the fruit can thus be regulated as one desires.

This easily made contrivance should be as good work as many evaporators that are somewhat expensive. A few cents for the oil consumed by the oil stove is all the expense that need be incurred in the case of the plan here shown.

## PARA TELEPHONES PRACTICABLE.

The farmer must be a business man and should be connected with the world. But few farmers can live near a telephone office and the telephone offers direct communication. If the farmer need the doctor or grocer, or repair for machinery, he is in instant communication with these people, and in a rainy day or during the winter when the roads are well-nigh impassable, the farmer can do business with the cattle dealer, or any business men in the city.

Telephones are cheap now and can be bought for \$10 to \$15 and the lines can be put in by subscription. Poles can be bought very cheaply, and should be from 20 to 25 feet long, 8 inches in diameter at the base, and placed 200 feet apart. This would mean 25 poles to the mile. Good wire costs \$2.25 per 100 pounds, and costs 75c. The total cost will be about \$17.75 per mile. Any farmer who once uses the telephone will never be without it again. It adds life to the community and is an education and a step toward a better civilization.

## POTATO BLIGHT.

Blight on potatoes cannot be prevented before planting, as the germ of the disease lives in the tuber. Precautions should be taken, however, not to use for seed any potato which when cut is not clear and white. When the vines are about six inches high, spray them with Bordeaux mixture. Two or three sprayings during the season will usually be sufficient, unless the blight is unusually bad, when the mixture should be made stronger and the spraying be more frequently done.

## A FINE HINT.

Small fruits and vegetables are luxuries which farmers may have at the cost of a little time and labor, but city folk pay for them in money earned by labor much harder than that you expend in raising them. Don't live on pork and potatoes when such food as berries and fresh vegetables can be used at so small a cost.

## SUBSIDING CONSERVES MOLDURE.

The Wisconsin station found that in subsoiled ground, there was more water in the second, third and fourth foot than in soil not treated, but that the surface foot was drier.

## FARM FORTY.

Farm the land red hot. Fall plowing fattens the profits. High thinking goes well with high farming.

Cattle will pattern after an ill-tempered owner. The truck farmer sells mostly high-flavored water and air.

A tripod of good farming: Good stock, good care, good marketing. Never allow two men, two cows or two acres to do the work of one.

## BOBBY.

"Pop, does 'mistic' mean a letter?"

Fond Parent. "Yes, Bobby."

Bobby. "And does 'sub' mean under?"

Fond Parent. "Right, Bobby."

Bobby. "Then 'submistic' must mean a postscript, mustn't it?"—Harlem Life.

## POINTS OF RESEMBLANCE.

"Now, don't say you want off with my umbrella because it had a hook handle like yours."

"No; I want off with it because it has a silk cover better than mine."

## JUST AS BAD.

"Scientist say American people are killing themselves with overwork."

"I don't know; I've broken down my constitution trying to keep out of work."

Miss de Prety. "I don't see how you whistle through your fingers that way. I could never do it in the world."

Mr. Goodheart (whistling to compliment her delicate little hands). "No, Miss de Prety, if you should try it your whole hand would slip into your mouth."—New York Weekly.

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## Eight Great Monoliths.

A distinctive feature of the new courthouse in Baltimore will be eight marble monoliths. In their finished state these columns will each be thirty-two feet high, four feet three inches in diameter, and weigh thirty-five tons apiece. While there are columns of greater size on buildings elsewhere, the Baltimore monoliths that equal the proportions of those that will adorn the Baltimore building. Marble columns of equal size in other cities are built up in sections or drums, and are not composed of a single stone. The marble monoliths on the Capitol wing in Washington are not so large. On the north and south fronts of the treasury building in Washington there are granite monoliths of this size, but owing to the irregularity of granite as the quarry it is considered a difficult task to cut a monolith of such proportions. Over a year has been spent in quarrying the stone of Baltimore monoliths, and before stone of this size could be got out many times the weight of these monoliths would be required. The drilling and chiseling process necessary to get out such a piece of marble required expert work, and many failures were experienced before the attempt was successful. Another serious problem was to get the marble of the proper color.—N. Y. Evening Post.

## A Famous Journalist "Beats."

Lord Mayo, viceroy of India, had been assassinated in 1872. This was a great event, and there was extreme interest to know who was to be Lord Mayo's successor. Mr. Gladstone was then prime minister, and it was never easy to conjecture what Mr. Gladstone might do, as, really, where a person in question had to be taken into account—judgment of men not being Mr. Gladstone's strong point. Mr. Gladstone was a great dilettante. That was one way in which he came into contact with life, and in London there are few better ways for the purposes of general politics. He met at dinner Sir William Gull, then the leading physician of London. There was a discussion at the table upon the effect of climate on constitutions. By the way, said Sir William, I have been thinking of the climate of India would suit him. "He would drop," said Mr. Gladstone, "and the Times next morning announced that Lord Northbrook had been appointed viceroy to India. The sole authority was this casual remark at dinner."—Harper's Magazine.

"The Scholay," says the Baltimore News, "long ago had a prominent place in the city. In fact, the first house ever built in the city was built by Thomas Scholay, a descendant of the same name being prominent at the present day in the commercial and social life of the city. Dr. Patrick Scholay, an old school gentleman of suavity and courteousness of manner, upholds today in the life of the country the spirit of the colonial tradition of the state, in whose service he has been for some years as one of the directors and officers of the Maryland School for the Deaf. Commander Scholay's early attachment to his old home has never been abandoned, and he keeps in close touch with his friends and relatives there, whenever the circumstances will permit. His career is watched with warm interest by the people of the town, and they take pride and pleasure in telling of his interesting early life in that vicinity, and directing them to Richmond, the old homestead, within whose hospitable walls he first opened his eyes upon the light of day."

## What O' That?

"Do you think your sister likes to have me come home, Johnny?"

"You bet. You can go to the theatre and bring her chocolate."

"Yes, and the fellow what she's engaged to, mind it, either, for it saves him that much money towards housekeeping."

## Better Than Poetry.

"Well, poor old Farrington has struck it rich in the poem."

"What, Farrington, the poet?"

"Yes; he's just made a fortune."

"Wrote a great poem, I suppose. I always said he had it in him."

"No; he wrote a few love verses that a friend of his set to music. Now it's the popular song of the day."

## She Sat on Him.

"Mama," said the father, who looked as innocent as he could, "I accidentally overheard some of your conversation with that young man in the parlor last evening. Why didn't you sit right down on him when he said you might begin economizing by both using the same chair?"

"I did, papa," and she also looked as innocent as she could.

## Enjoying the Contrast.

Hustled—it seems to me that you come to my office a good deal more than there is any necessity for.

Wife—I can't help it, dear; your manners in the office are so much nicer than they are at home, that I like to enjoy the contrast.

## He Was Anxious.

Promoter—You needn't be a bit afraid; the company is perfectly safe.

The Limb—Oh, I've no doubt about the company being safe enough. I was thinking about the safety of my money.

## Law Abiding.

"You should always hold your water," said the solicitor's friend.

Well, I replied the man who uses a well in a suburban neighborhood. "And get arrested for cruelty to animals."

## Ambiguous.

Young Wife (proudly): George always says there's no cooking like mine.

Uncle Grady (with a disdainful smile): Does he? Well, he's about right there, poor chap.

## Points of Resemblance.

"Now, don't say you want off with my umbrella because it had a hook handle like yours."

"No; I want off with it because it has a silk cover better than mine."

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## Life Is Full of Trouble.

It is reported that the troops have a great deal of trouble getting good cooks, which shows that a soldier isn't altogether free from the evils which beset civilians.—Detroit News.

## A Complete Retirement.

"If your friend out of politics?"

"Out of politics?" asked Senator Sorghum. "I should say he was. And that isn't the worst of it. He's out of money."

## If She Were a Man.

"Oh, she suddenly exclaimed, 'I wish I were a man.'"

"What would you do?" he asked.

Mrs. Killy—She'd start your poor little funny 'n' 'n' reform 'n' such a good child, too.

Mrs. Grady—Sure, and he'd be for that. Mrs. Killy, forgetting that darling ever since she'd been brought home 'n' his mother.—Tit Bits.

The Father. "Do you know, my son, if we moved our large proportionately as fast as an ant we should travel nearly 800 miles an hour."

The Son. "If you would, I'd miss your train in the morning, but would you?"—Youkers Statesman.

## Mrs. Nibbly.

"So your name is the same as your papa's, Harry?"

Harry. "Yes'm."

Mrs. Nibbly. "How do you know when your mama's out, and she's away?"

Harry. "Oh, she always calls me a kind of a son."

Bridley. "Do you think women will ever get weary of dress?"

Howland. "No, because there are any number of reasons to maintain that the things are detrimental to health."—Chicago News.

At the restaurant. "See here, I only got one piece of meat in my order today. I always get two."

Afford Waiter. "That's so. Guess the cook must have forgotten to curdle piece in two."—Pleasant Blatter.

Portrait. "It wants me out completely to travel."

Chas. Acquidanna. "Your business compels you to do it, I presume?"

Portrait. "No, I am travelling for my health."—Chicago Tribune.

He. "I would give the world for you."

She. "Is that all? Why, you offered that much before the war raised prices."—Indianapolis Journal.

Friend's Wife. "You say you belong to the unemployed?"

Well, now, my friend, I guess I can give you as nothing at a job today."

Toyko Knott. "What! An' have me be a deserter from de army? Ye don't know military etics, do ye?"—Puck.

Though near his latter end, Mesdames still possessed a pretty wit. "Have you lived here always?" asked a newcomer.

"No, since I was born," chuckled the old man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He (anxiously). "Were you ever in love before you met me?"

She (lightly). "Oh, yes, but never since."—



